STAR TREK

OUT IN DEEP SPACE, THE SPACESHIP ENTERPRISE, UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK, LAY HOVE-TO UNDER EMERGENCY CONDITIONS! FIRE HAD BROKEN OUT IN THE STARBOARD PROPULSION UNIT...

INSIDE THE FURNACE-HOT SUPERSTRUCTURE, FIRE-SQUADS TOILED TO CONTROL THE BLAZE...

ON THE BRIDGE...

NUMBER SIX REACTOR OVER-RAN, CAPTAIN! THE WARNING SYSTEM MUST HAVE FUSED, FOR WE DIDN'T PICK UP THE TROUBLE UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE!

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF IT AT ALL, SCOTT!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13

STAR TREK

FIRE APART, RADIATION HAZARD WAS ALREADY BEYOND DANGER POINT!

STEADY, BURROWS! LOOK OUT...

AAAAGH! SLIPPED, HANG IT...

RRRIPPP!

YEEEAAGH!

HIS PROTECTIVE CLOTHING TORN, THE MAN WAS SUBJECTED TO THE FULL VIOLENCE OF THE TERRIFYING HEAT!

QUICK! GET HIM OUT! RADIO SICKBAY...

EVENTUALLY, THE FIRE WAS BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL... BUT THE DAMAGE HAD BEEN CRIPPLING!

WE'LL NEED TO PUT IN SOMEWHERE FOR REPAIRS, SIR. CAN'T POSSIBLY HANDLE THEM OURSELVES.

RIGHT. WHAT ABOUT THE INJURED CREWMAN? CORCORAN, WAS IT?

McCOY SAYS IT'S SERIOUS...

THE VESSEL'S HOSPITAL...

LET'S HAVE IT, DOCTOR McCOY.

THIRD DEGREE BURNS — BUT LIMITED AREA. IT'S RADIATION I'M WORRIED ABOUT. HE'S TAKEN A MASSIVE DOSE.

IT'S MY OPINION THAT CORCORAN OUGHT TO BE TRANSFERRED TO A HOSPITAL WHERE THEY'VE GREATER MEANS OF EFFECTING A RECOVERY, SIR...

VERY WELL. MR. SPOCK— FIND ME THE NEAREST LOCATION WHERE THEY'VE GOT FULL WORKSHOP FACILITIES *AND* A GRADE ALPHA MEDICAL ESTABLISHMENT.

AYE, AYE, SIR.

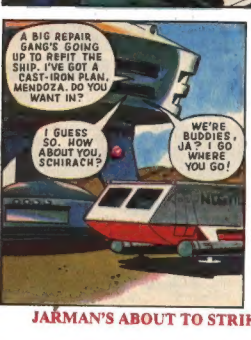
OUR BEST BET'S THE PLANET CERTAX, CAPTAIN.

VERY GOOD. SET A COURSE, PLEASE. MAINTAIN PORT PROPULSION UNIT ON HALF POWER.

SILENCE, THERE! *NO TALKING!*

FOR PETE'S SAKE! I'D DO *ANYTHING* TO GET OFF THIS LOUSY PLANET!

CERTAX... A BARREN SPHERE COLONISED BY THE SPACE FEDERATION AND USED ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY AS A PENAL SETTLEMENT FOR INCORRIGIBLE CRIMINALS!



JARMAN'S ABOUT TO STRIKE! WILL THE BREAKOUT SUCCEED? MORE NEXT WEEK.

STAR TREK

IN ORBIT ABOVE THE COLONISED PLANET CERTAX, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY HOVE-TO... SERIOUSLY DAMAGED AFTER A CRIPPLING FIRE IN THE STARBOARD PROPULSION UNIT...

MESSAGE FROM THE CAPTAIN, SIR. REPAIR GANG MAKING READY TO COME UP AND COMMENCE WORK.

THAT'S FINE, SULU. DID THE SKIPPER SAY HOW THE INJURED MAN, CORCORAN, WAS DOING?

CAUTION

BAD RADIATION DOSAGE, SCOTTY. THEY'RE DOING ALL THEY CAN IN THE HOSPITAL DOWN THERE.

OKAY. BETTER CONTACT CAPTAIN KIRK AND TELL HIM WE'RE ABOUT TO SEAL UP THE DAMAGED REACTOR.

SAFE INSIDE THEIR PROTECTIVE CLOTHES, A SQUAD PASSED THROUGH THE SAFETY-LOCKS INTO THE DANGER ZONE...

TION

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CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

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STAR TREK

INCH BY INCH, THE DEADLY REACTOR WAS LIFTED OVERHEAD...

SMOOTHLY, EXPERTLY, THE LOAD WAS LOWERED INTO PLACE...

DISPOSAL UNIT TO BRIDGE! CLEARANCE EFFECTED. WE'RE READY FOR DECONTAMINATION UNIT.

MEANWHILE, IN THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE ON CERTAX...

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT CONFOUNDED REACTOR, KIRK?

I WAS HOPING TO DUMP IT IN FREE ORBIT, WITH YOUR PERMISSION OF COURSE, SIR.

HMMMPH. NO DANGER FROM IT, I SUPPOSE...

THE CONTAINER'S LEAKPROOF, SIR. IT'LL SHOW UP ON ANY SHIP'S SCANNER, SO THERE'S NO CHANCE OF COLLISION.

THE GOVERNOR GAVE HIS APPROVAL. NOW THEY WATCHED PREPARATIONS FOR A REPAIR TEAM TO BE FERRIED TO ENTERPRISE...

SHOULD BE READY WITHIN THE HOUR. FULL PROTECTIVE SUITS FOR THE REPAIR GANG, NATURALLY.

OF COURSE.

ROUTINE. STRAIGHTFORWARD ROUTINE. BUT NONE OF THEM KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING WITHIN THE STARK PRISON THAT WAS CERTAX'S MAIN FUNCTION!

TOO EASY! FEIGNED SICKNESS, AND IN HE WALKS LIKE A LAMB TO THE SLAUGHTER!

CONVICTED MULTI-MURDERER, CAL JARMAN SLIPPED SILENTLY FROM HIS CELL WITH THE GUARD'S KEYS...

COME ON OUT, MENDOZA! IT'S GOING LIKE CLOCKWORK!

TWO MORE CELLS, TWO MORE PRISONERS. KELLY AND SCHIRACH...

WHAT NOW?

THE GUARD'S OFFICE. HE WON'T BOTHER US... OR ANYONE ELSE... EVER AGAIN!

WILL THE CONVICTS MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE? MORE THRILLS NEXT WEEK.

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY IN ORBIT ABOVE THE PLANET CERTAX, AWAITING AN ENGINEERING GANG TO COME AND REPAIR EXTENSIVE DAMAGE SUFFERED IN A REACTOR FIRE. SCOTT HAD CHARGE OF THE SHIP WHILE CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK WERE DOWN WITH THE GOVERNOR OF CERTAX— A SPACE FEDERATION PENAL COLONY . . .

CONTINUED ON PAGES 12 AND 13.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK

NOW THE SHUTTLE BRINGING THE GANGERS FROM CERTAX DREW CLOSE . . .

A FLEXIBLE COMPRESSION HOSE THRUST OUT TO EMBRACE THE SMALLER CRAFT'S EXIT PORT . . .

AND INSIDE . . .

EXIT NOW

WE SURE HAVE!

OKAY, YOU GUYS! STEP LIVELY! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

UNBEKNOWN TO ANYONE, FOUR ESCAPED CONVICTS FROM THE PENAL COLONY HAD SMUGGLED THEMSELVES ON BOARD! JARMAN, KELLY, MENDOZA AND SCHIRACH . . .

DANGER

SAY, WHAT'S THAT?

LOUSED-UP REACTOR. WANT I SHOULD OPEN IT UP AND SHOW YOU?

ARE YOU KIDDING? WE'D BE OKAY IN THESE SUITS... BUT *YOU'D* FRY!

HEAR THAT, JARMAN?

YOU BET. AND I'LL BEAR IT IN MIND. IT *COULD* BE USEFUL,

THE FOUR CROOKS PLAYED IT COOL. FIRST, A CHANCE TO GET AN IDEA OF THE STARSHIP'S GENERAL LAYOUT . . .

NOW THEY PASSED THROUGH TO THE DAMAGED PROPULSION AREA...

GEE! WHAT A MESS!

AW, WE'LL SOON HAVE IT BACK IN SHAPE! GOOD AS NEW! JUST GIVE US FOUR HOURS...

FOUR HOURS! JUST FOUR HOURS AND WE'LL BE AWAY... WITH ME AND MY BOYS IN COMMAND OF THIS SHIP!

THE CONVICTS HAVE THE UPPER HAND. HOW WILL KIRK REACT? SEE NEXT WEEK.

STAR TREK

WHILE THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY IN ORBIT ABOVE THE PRISON PLANET OF CERTAX, UNDERGOING REPAIRS, FOUR CONVICTS — JARMAN, MENDOZA, KELLY AND SCHIRACH HAD SMUGGLED THEMSELVES ABOARD. WITHOUT WARNING, THEY APPEARED ON THE BRIDGE . . .

WE'RE TAKIN' OVER, CAPTAIN! AS OF NOW, I'M IN COMMAND OF THIS SHIP!

EASY, SKIPPER. THEY WOULDN'T HESITATE TO SHOOT SCOTTY!

DEAD RIGHT, PAL! JUST KEEP STILL AN' LISTEN!

WHY, YOU...

WE WANT A LIFT — TO THE NEAREST PLANET OUT OF SPACE FEDERATION CONTROL. PLAY ALONG, AN' NOBODY GETS HURT!

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PAGE 23

STAR TREK
JARMAN DETAILED SCHIRACH TO TAKE SCOTT AND UHURA TO AN EMPTY STOREROOM AND KEEP THEM UNDER CONSTANT WATCH . . .
HELPLESS, CAPTAIN KIRK HAD TO BROADCAST THE MESSAGE THAT JARMAN DICTATED . . .
WE'VE GOT ONE HOSTAGE. THE GIRL MAKES TWO. FIRST SIGN OF ANY FUNNY BUSINESS, AND THEY BOTH GET THE CHOP! WE GOT FOUR HOURS UNTIL THE REPAIR JOB IS COMPLETED AND IT'LL TAKE THEM FIVE HOURS TO NOTICE OUR ESCAPE!
NOW HEAR THIS! ENTERPRISE IS UNDER CONTROL OF ARMED CONVICTS. REPEAT, ARMED CONVICTS. ALL SHIPBOARD ROUTINE WILL PROCEED AS NORMAL. THERE MUST BE NO ATTEMPT TO INTERFERE WITH THESE MEN!
BUT CHANCE FATE DIRECTED THAT THE CONVICTS' BREAKOUT WAS TO BE DETECTED EARLIER THAN THEY EXPECTED!
WHAT'S UP, BRUNO? WHAT DO YOU SCENT, BOY?
MY STARS! IT'S BRADLEY—ONE OF THE REPAIR GANG!
THE DOG TURNED UP THREE MORE BODIES... THREE OF THE MEN WHOSE PLACES THE CONVICTS HAD TAKEN..
TWEEE
WITHIN MOMENTS, THE GOVERNOR, COLONEL STRANG, WAS IN DIRECT TOUCH WITH CAPTAIN KIRK . . .
FOUR MEN FROM THE ENGINEERS' PARTY, SIR! ALL DEAD!
GOOD GRIEF! CHECK THE CELLS! IF THERE'S BEEN A BREAKOUT, FOUR CONS MUST HAVE GOT TO ENTERPRISE!
KIRK! ARE YOU THERE? YOU MAY BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE . . .

INNOCENT LIVES ARE IN DANGER. CAN ANYTHING BE DONE TO HELP? SEE NEXT WEEK.

STAR TREK

IN ORBIT OVER THE PRISON PLANET OF CERTAX FOR REPAIRS, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD BEEN TAKEN OVER BY FOUR RUTHLESS CONVICTS, JARMAN, KELLY, MENDOZA AND SCHIRACH. WITH SCOTT AND UHURA AS HOSTAGES, THEY HAD SEIZED CONTROL... AND NOW THEY PLANNED A GRIM AND GHASTLY REVENGE ON THE PLANET THEY HAD LEFT. . .

A DAMAGED REACTOR, ALL READY TO JETTISON! IT'S GONNA BE A *PLEASURE* DROPPING IT ON CERTAX!

YEAH! SO CONS ARE GONNA DIE IN THE BLAST... BUT SO ARE THOSE LOUSY GUARDS AN' THAT RAT OF A GOVERNOR!

YOU. SHOW KELLY AND MENDOZA WHAT TO DO. OR SHOULD I SHOOT THE CAPTAIN?

GO TO BLAZES! WHO'S GOING TO WORK THIS SHIP IF YOU KILL HIM?

FORGET IT, JARMAN. WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT FOR OURSELVES!

OKAY. BUT BE CAREFUL!

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STAR TREK
AS THE TWO CONVICTS LEFT, CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK EXCHANGED BRIEF, MEANINGFUL GLANCES . . .
ONE MAN... ONE GUN. SURELY WE CAN DO SOMETHING...
NO, GENTS. DON'T TRY IT. EVEN IF YOU RUSH ME, I'LL GET ONE SHOT AWAY... AN' WHEN SCHIRACH HEARS IT, YOUR ENGINEER AN' THE GIRL GET THE RUB-OUT TREATMENT!
A HOPELESS SITUATION, BUT IN THE SICKBAY, DOCTOR McCOY WAS WORKING ON A DESPERATE PLAN!
IS THIS WISE, DOCTOR? SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T WORK!
ONE QUICK BURST OF THIS NERVE GAS, AND THEY'LL BE IMMOBILISED IN ONE TENTH OF A SECOND. NURSE, I'VE GOT TO TRY IT!
TWO OF 'EM ON THEIR OWN! WHERE ARE THEY GOING...
IF I CAN GET TO THE BRIDGE WITHOUT THE HOOD WHO'S GUARDING SCOTTY AND UHURA SEEING ME...
SUDDENLY, FOOTSTEPS... AND McCOY FLATTENED HIMSELF INTO A RECESS...
CAUTIOUSLY, THE DOCTOR FOLLOWED...
YEAH. I'LL CLOSE THE OUTER DOOR AN' EQUALISE PRESSURE IN THE LOCK
IT'S THROUGH HERE, AIN'T IT?
THE CONVICTS ENTERED THE AIRLOCK, AND McCOY GROANED INWARDLY...
HANG IT! THE GAS CAN'T OPERATE THROUGH THOSE HELMETS! BUT WHAT ARE THEY DOING IN THE LOCK?
THE OUTER DOOR'S STILL 'CLOSED' SAFE TO GO IN...
OPEN
IT TOOK McCOY FIVE MINUTES TO EQUIP HIMSELF WITH A SUIT AND CHANGE HIS WEAPONS TO TWO STANDARD, DRUG-FILLED SYRINGES..
WHAT THE BLAZES..?

CONTINUE THIS GRIPPING AND EXCITING ADVENTURE IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE.

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, IN ORBIT FOR REPAIRS OVER THE PRISON PLANET CERTAX, HAD BEEN TAKEN OVER BY FOUR ESCAPED CONVICTS. DOCTOR McCOY HAD ELIMINATED TWO OF THEM... BUT NOT BEFORE THEY HAD JETTISONED A DAMAGED REACTOR! THEIR AIM— TO PROPEL IT LIKE A BOMB ON THE PLANET THEY'D LEFT— HAD MISFIRED... BUT THE REACTOR HAD STRUCK PART OF THE STARSHIP'S SUPERSTRUCTURE!

ON THE BRIDGE, JARMAN, THE CONVICT LEADER, WAS MOMENTARILY OFF BALANCE AS THE WHOLE CRAFT SHOOK!

WHAT THE BLAZES..?

CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK SAW THEIR CHANCE!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK

GNUHHH!

WHAT *WAS* THAT EXPLOSION?

REACTOR! MUST'VE BEEN! BUT WHAT DID SCHIRACH THINK WHEN HE HEARD IT?

THE FOURTH AND LAST CONVICT SET TO GUARD SCOTT AND UHURA AS HOSTAGES...

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! I GOT MY ORDERS... RUB YOU OUT AT THE FIRST SIGN O' TROUBLE... AND THAT'S *JUST* WHAT I'M GONNA DO!

AT THAT MOMENT...

COVER YOUR FACES! DON'T BREATHE!

THOPPP!

A POWERFUL NERVE-GAS CAPSULE EXPLODED AGAINST SCHIRACH'S CHEST!

HE'LL SLEEP FOR HOURS! NOW THERE'S ONLY THE GUY ON THE BRIDGE!

MCCOY—AS A NON-COMBATANT DOCTOR, YOU PACK A MEAN ARMOURY!

THE OTHER TWO ARE DEAD. IT'S JUST THE RINGLEADER WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE OF!

HE'S FIXED! GOOD MAN, DOCTOR! I HEARD WHAT YOU JUST SAID!

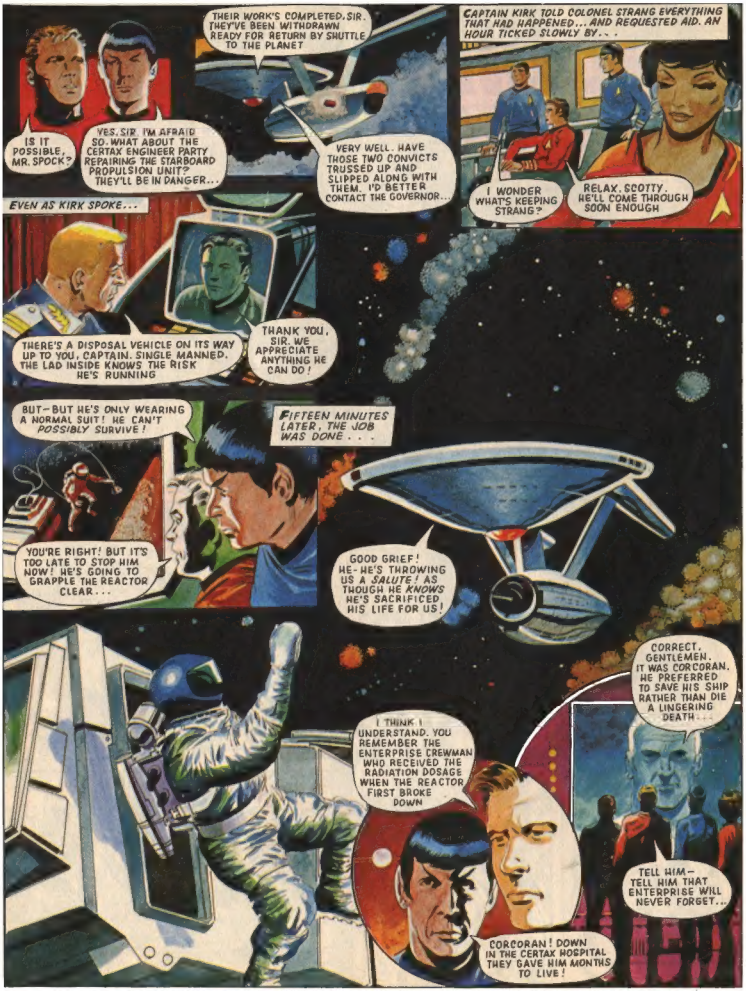
THANK THE STARS! THEN THEY'RE BEATEN! ALL FOUR OF THEM!

BUT THE CRISIS WASN'T OVER! NOT BY A **LONG** CHALK!

CAPTAIN, SIR! WE'VE GOT BAD TROUBLE! I GUESS YOU KNOW THE REACTOR'S FOULED US...

I KNOW. SULU. WHAT'S THE POSITION?

THE RADIATION RELEASE IS MASSIVE! SOMEHOW, THE WRECKAGE HAS *GOT* TO BE CLEARED AWAY... BUT EVEN OUR MOST EFFICIENT PROTECTIVE SUITS CAN'T SHIELD US!



A NEW AND EXCITING STAR TREK ADVENTURE BEGINS IN NEXT WEEK'S TV 21.